



LOWKEY
key to the game
volume I

featuring the
anthem

MAD WORLD REMIX
with Doc Brown



www.sources.com
www.lowkeyuk.com

PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Lowkey - A Million and One Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Key To The Game Volume 1](#)

Yeah. It's lowkey.

For all my people that wanna make a million pound. yeah

A million

Blud trust me, this time next year.

we will be millionaires

There's a million ways to make a million chips

Just ask william gates or william smith

does the Freshest Prince to the thrown, really exist?

the king's filling the Kingdom with silliness and hate

Listen mate, let me illustrate this rap shit is here to stay

Still many imitate, you couldn't take me out

with a chopper and army missiles

i see myself as a shopper at Harvey Nichols

With lots of dough but not from chatting to garage

Just to pop across the road and buy a jacket from Harrods

Too many MCs and rappers are average

I'm one in a mill, blessed with nothing but skill

I'm talkin' doe, like homer simpson picture me

rolling in a chauffeur driven limousine

Owning boats from the coast of Britain to the Philippines

In a versacci suit only stopped to strap a huge bob marley zoo

Rum made by malibu, plus bacardi too

still the type to rock shows still with microsoft doe

Surfed the net and invest in stocks

with enough money and power to arrest all the bent feds and cops

so when I walk in stores and try shit on

they never mention cost

no one said London city was fair

I aim to be a fuckin millionaire

fuck these idiot brehs

I aim to start companies and employ my peoples

Satan can't fuck with me I'm here to destroy the evils

fire arms, crack and poison needles

and the street's unthinkable tortures

don't spit a bar, relaxin' at home cinema

sippin mineral water, money stacks counting and analyzing

but the fact is right now I'm fantasizing

Lowkey - From a Place Lyrics

Artist: Lowkey

Album: Key To The Game Volume 1

Yeah, Lowkey!

Straight from South-West.(Straight from South-West) Let's Go! (Let's go!)

I'm from a place that, left me psychologically scarred,

A lot of crime, but many guys that wanna-be stars,

Mans take it easy, but a life of poverty's hard,

Shit is common, like a knife 'n' robbery charge,

In my life I did what the blind majority can't,

Around me fiends crave for crack,

And Stomp your head into the pavement untill your face is flat,

Talking codes on the payphone, incase it's tapped,

I might make a track, but still remain gutter, 'till my life fades to black.

Don't come around if you don't know the right way to act,

'Cos there's some things that you have to know first,

'Round here the cameras don't work,

You'r-dem don't give a fuck for another man,

If you take a loss, bounce back like a rubber band,

Understand pricks try to test you,

This life is stressful, if your quite successful,

Wolves that are quick to slash your temples,

I might get a few rings and customize new kicks,

Just let me do my thing, don't fuck with my music,

I'm an emcee from my head to my toes,

It runs in my blood, in my flesh and my bones

The pen is my best friend, I'm never depressed and alone

I'm an underground cat with a professional flow, destined to blow

Emcees need to backup and let their testicles grow! (What the fuck!?)

Lowkey - Lucifer Lyrics

Artist: Lowkey

Album: Key To The Game Volume 1

This is lowkizy, raping london city
Gotta make sure you understand

I'm an outlaw rappin' the streets
Every place in the south north west and the east
Forget a punchline, i break your mouth your jaw
And the rest of your teeth
Any other MCs about war can't second to me
I stand without flaws from my head to my feed
It sound raw when I wrestle the beat
What you acting proud for?
Me, you can never defeat
You can see me down (?) stores
Steppin outdoors just to get in achieve
Got to murky mans _____ after i left him asleep
Like I said get you jaw broke quick and your torso split
On the mic, my people don't talk no shit

Stay rapping all night, while yours don't spit
I'm getting pissed off with these fool gays
Undermining Hip Hop from the UK
From that Blood I'll rap to the death
Blood i told you before man I'm better than blessed
Grew with the most roofless kids and lost baby
Finaly using the gift that God gave me
I'm not crazy just deranged and insane

I came to explain the false state of the game
Many out changing for fame without making a name
My belly's aching with pain,
Any fater that hates and tryna' spit a verse of me
Get left looking like a circus freak
On hes knees screaming Mercy Please
And he ain't even heard me speak
I don't give a fuck whether your 15 or 33
Is all good, i make dopes look awkward

Tryna to step to this step, Left with a twisted surfer
Coming in the place leave a space where the door stood
Listen jokers you get dangled off the cliffs of Dover
Leave a undercover agents mission over

Im not a snake, but on the mic. I'm a vicious Cobra
Quick to expose a rapper with a bitch persona

Lowkey - Mad World (Promo version) Lyrics

Artist: Lowkey

Album: Key To The Game Volume 1

All around me are familiar faces
Warn out places, warn out faces
Bright and early for the daily races
Going nowhere, going nowhere
Doc Brown, it's a disgrace, this place is like a whore house
The crooked systems the pimp that got us workin' 'til me worn out
Storm clouds so it's dark when I wake up
Same street, same run for the same bus
Same tramp with his change cup
But many pennies and tens and twenty's ain't gonna change his day up
This train sucks blood, you look familiar
Why do I know them tired eyes from somewhere in particular
Wait, nah it was yesterday
You shoved me in the chest just to race to the top of the escalator
So all we rats comin' back for more
Happy to carry the wait 'til our backs are sore
Trapped in the system of capitalism
That got us thinkin' that we have to take a shit job just to get a quick buck
Why not live the life that you want?
When your dreams too big to fit in that Burger King uniform
Forgot what humanity showed us
Now we walk around like robots 'til we go nuts
What strangers, we all creative
'Til age six then we start hearin' the same shit
From police, parents, teachers, television
Take them first steps towards a mental prison
Then at the end of ya life you like "what!"
"I was doin' time but I weren't even behind bars"
Know what blood, it's a very very (mad world)
Doc Brown and Lowkey]
Maintain feel the weight on my brain (mad world)
It's still the same my brains achin' with pain (mad world)
This ain't life it just doesn't feel right (mad world)
My dreams ain't nice, can't sleep at night
Went to school and was very nervous
No one knew me, no one knew me
Hello teachers tell me what's my lesson
Looked right through me, looked right through me
From the time I was a toddler, tiny and small
I grew into a little monster in primary school
Just another name on the list at registration
The teacher never listens so I lived in desperation
By Year 6, I was sick of education
Not to mention wantin' attention but I'd sit in hesitation
Scared to ask teachers questions
Cause I was quick to test their patience
Soon as I reached secondary, different heads were hatin'
To teachers I was already dead and buried, a product of the street's devestation

Aggy and fassies and fools and carryin' tools
Why, it's a weak explanation but I was never happy in school
Sufferin' from sleep deprivation
Teachers new my type, they saw it in me, never used eyesight
Most pretend they're blind when the older youths and new guys fight
Got sent around to the deputy heads
When the fat kid that grassed went back to sit in class
And dreamt about leavin' all my enemies dead
Many tears where eventually shed
Up 'til now I didn't know what my memories meant
Many messed with me then, all the fights left my energy spent
Teachers need to fix up, this message is for everyone bUt especially them
Intelligent kids don't grow unless they mentally fed in this (mad world)
2: Lowkey and Doc Brown (sample)]
Life is cruel blood, I'm tired of school (mad world)
Your mind's a tool, don't play by the rules (mad world)
That's the truth I've been trapped since youth (mad world)
My heart's bruised but I still won't lose (mad world)

Lowkey - Still Rising Lyrics

Artist: Lowkey

Album: Key To The Game Volume 1

Lowkey, I'm still rising blud
I'm still rising

Blud, I'm still rising
Iller than ill, but still rhyming
My skills thriving
The odds are stack but I'm still rising
Feeling violent but I'm still shining
You try stopping me, no joy I'm still here
Blud I leave your home boy in a wheel chair
Make you experience real fear
the real here
The fake don't listen
17 spittin' age old wisdom
Before they die if you escape those prisons
I remain with the same goal, vision and aim
But hope the fame goes missing
Cause I need my space
For Jesus' sake
Sometimes I wanna leave this place
People dyin' for nothing
What a needless waste
What the fuck are them sayin'?
Battling me
You're better off running away
Cause I'm stressed and pissed, depressed and sick
Vexed and shit
Sometimes I think I need an exorcist
Man like me only dreams of a Lexus whip
While 50 cent is rich with as many as he wants
I could've written any other song
But I' chose to write this
Out to any foes that might diss
Cause I'm known for a flow that's righteous
They wanna overthrow the throw where I sit
On beef, if you overdose you won't like it
Leave you in a coma close to your home and lifeless
Rappers are crazy, can't believe what's been happening lately
Labels cat'in' to rape me
People acting passive and shady
I dedicate this to any backpacking faggot that hates me
Cause I got a track in the mainstream

Mad World remix, motherfucker
Mad World Remix

Lowkey - Who Am I Lyrics

Artist: Lowkey

Album: Key To The Game Volume 1

Yeah lowkey

Who am i?

Who am i?

A man Contemplating suicide

Cause in this place and time my frame of mind is do or die

Who am i?

A man with nothin' to lose

Who am i?

A man speaking my views with something to prove

A young man in central london running for the night bus

Passed baseheads bunning on the white stuff

Rollerblading crackfiends old and aging drag queens

Hustlers that know the way to stack cream

Clicks that go to raves and jack teens????????????????? know about bus drivers

Me and my people are writers now fuck rhymers

I crush cyphers close fates and shut eyelids

But i'm deeper than that and i aint been sleepin' recently

So i need to relax things on my mind

When i put ink on this line ima poet but i

Been both a loser and winner

Been both stupid and clever

Been both student and teacher

Stress now got me usin' the reefer for the pain relief

Who am i?

A man that plays for keeps and can't be told shit

That's what makes me me

Who am i?

A man Contemplating suicide

Cause in this place and time my frame of mind is do or die

Who am i?

A man with nothin' to lose

Who am i?

A man speaking my views with something to prove

Sometimes it harder to sleep when in the streets

It's just drama and beef and the karma is deep

I seen so many walk the path of deceit

Living in the heart of this beast kindness i done that

The price of that been in knife fights and scraps

But never ever ever think my guys are strapped

Cause i escaped that by trying to rap

For every shotta every fiend buying the crack

Every drug smuggler thugs hustlers i'm not one of ya

Rappin' wise i'm the best in the land

Still i rep for the fam just a man obsessed with a plan

Till i get the checks in the bank
I won't stop like a red light i'll wreck mics
Don't even tempt me i'm a weeded mc
So check the website cause my dreams are empty
And i'm droppin' a album next time make sure you get me

Lowkey - Straight From the Heart Lyrics

Artist: Lowkey

Album: Key To The Game Volume 1

Yeah, this is Lowkey
and this is straight from the heart blood,
Yeah, for all my people
wherever you may be in your life blood
Yeah, all my women and men
Understand this is for you
no frontin' is involved right now, ya know
It's all real

We've been friends since four years old,
always speak your mind, never keep your ears closed
sure, we'll grow in different directions
but I'll stick with my bredrans
till I live off of pension
But I've got to give hip-hop a mention
together as youngsters we faced the beasts
grew from concrete that paves the streets,
Escaped from racist beef, we blazed the weed
I feel like I was raised in greed
Bruv I believe in you cause you've got faith in me
I know circumstance is a fuckery
But I'll never forget what certain mans have done for me
Bruv we link up stronger than blood, closer than family
so if you want it with us you're provoking a tragedy
Bruv over the years you've been my best friend
From the ends around foolish peers from the west end,
rippin' mics together, but remember
'cause none of us are living life forever
and any of us might die tomorrow,
for people to look on our lifetime with sorrow
we set trends guys try to follow,
they might like the model
but write rhymes that are hollow,
we living up in the ends
but picture us in a benz
a long way from billin' up at the bench
I'm spittin' this outta love for my thugs and my friends

For all those I still speak to
guess we're still people
Life's more peaceful when you grow
and you eating legal
For all those I still speak to
guess we're still people
Life's more peaceful when you grow
and you eating legal

This goes out to every man dissing the girls

Women to me, are the key to bliss in the world
As long as there's breath in my lungs

I try hard to show respect to my mum
and treat my woman like a queen. Why?
'cause she's always got good advice for me
but arguments are the type you wouldn't like to see
This is for mans showin' disrespect to frisky sets
indulgin' in risky sex

suck my dick and wanna kiss me next?

you must be crazy. I've been through a lot of shit
but won't let the fuckeries change me.

I'm a nice guy, but in bed I bully chicks.

I swear Dan I won't ever get pussy whipped
even when she's got her hands on my hoody zip

and whisperin' in my ear,

"Shall we strip?"

I know a girl that was raised in insanity

life tainted with tragedy

age eight she was rapped in the family
nineteens can't stop wieght tracing calories

I pray to see you, one day living happily

You've got issues deeper than the oceans bottom
but the kindness in your heart won't go forgotten
can't love anyone else if your soul is rotten

Hoes are common

I used to chirp em just rob the phones and chop em'

It's hard for me to front

the first time we met, you became a part of me a once

For all those I still speak to
guess we're still people

Life's more peaceful when you grow
and you eating legal

For all those I still speak to
guess we're still people

Life's more peaceful when you grow
and you eating legal